

# Mandem (feat. Shakka)

Jay Prince

Ah, look, see, we ain't never been around the world like that  
Money on my mind got me all fucked up  
Niggas keep tripping when they see a nigga winning  
But it's all good, I be really on like that yeah (on like that?)  
I be really on like that  
Kick it for a minute then it's straight right back  
To the S.T.U.D.I.O., right  
Don't come chill if you're here for the ride, say  
Don't come chill if you're here for the thrill  
Don't come chill if you're here for the ride  
You would never see me pop them pills  
I ain't never tell you like  
They keep them doors right closed  
No, black young boy, you can't do it for the city  
Just stand right there, look pretty  
Watch a real nigga get quite busy  
I do it for the city, I get it how I get it  
Ooh, why you wanna be, why you wanna be  
Wanna be mandem?  
Ooh, why you wanna be, why you wanna be  
Wanna be mandem?  
Fam, why you picking friends with the gang?  
We don't like you  
Ooh, why you wanna be, why you wanna be  
Wanna be mandem?  
Ooh, why you wanna be, why you wanna be  
Wanna be mandem?  
Man, you just want likes for the 'gram  
We don't rate you  
Well, they don't want it and they all frontin'  
See, they act funny, fool gazy  
How you in a field if you're chillin' in the hills  
Man, you ain't really real, you're crazy  
East Side livin' it, East Side chillin'  
But the West Coast love me, that's dope  
This just the beginning, Imma promise imma kill it  
Nigga, I ain't even finished, I know  
I'm G.O.A.T  
I'm everything that you didn't know  
E-40 better tell me when to go  
Cos these days I've been stressin' on the low  
Just so you know-ow-ow-ow

Just another day we gotta go  
Only I can tell you how my story go  
We gon' sail it once a month  
Escape the hype, number one  
She's a spice, likes to ramp  
You can come, but just calm down  
Cos this girl's so down  
We gon' find someone to roll this tight  
Then I can roll her eyes back  
Pull her to the side, show me how you ride  
Tell me why Ooh, why you wanna be, why you wanna be  
Wanna be mandem?  
Ooh, why you wanna be, why you wanna be  
Wanna be mandem?  
Fam, why you picking friends with the gang?  
We don't like you  
Ooh, why you wanna be, why you wanna be  
Wanna be mandem?  
Ooh, why you wanna be, why you wanna be  
Wanna be mandem?  
Man, you just want likes for the 'gram  
We don't rate you

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